

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY HANNUKAH & JOYFUL HOLIDAYS TO EACH WONDERFUL FAN CLUB MEMBER !

That means YOU! This is a personal message from Karen & Richard and Mom & Dad Carpenter. They are very sincere in their wish for you - that the coming Holidays will be the best you have ever had. By the time you read this, your favorite Roadie - Sugar Bear - will be married. Bear, whose real name, of course, is Mark Rudolph will be married Saturday, December 1. The lucky girl is Janet Chambers of Valley Forge, Pa. I'm sure you all join me in wishing them much happiness. Their Acapulco stay was quite a holiday. They were engaged by IBM to entertain for a salesmen convention and during their 10 day stay did 2 performances. Their time there was their own and they spent a great deal of it relaxing in the sun beside the groovy front yard pool, acquiring terrific sun tans. A Dodge Dart was at their disposal and they were assigned a beautiful circular house atop a hill overlooking a magnificent bay in Las Brisas. There were no phones to answer and the round-the-clock household help assured them of complete relaxation. The living room had no outside wall and the gentle ocean breeze circulated throughout the house. They slept late, then enjoyed a liesurly breakfast on the outdoor terrace overlooking the bay. Five P.M. was snack time followed by more loafing. By 11:00 P.M. they were ready for dinner and they found many fine resturants that offered excellent meals. The beautiful unpolluted beaches of Acapulco enticed them for sun-bathing, swimming and water-games. They drove to the high cliffs where divers dive amid treacherous rocks to the ocean below and watched them by beautiful moonlight. They enjoyed a private sight-seeing tour, conducted by a friend of Sherwin's. He was the owner of one of the big dress shops there.. On several occassions they took a 30 minute drive to the peninsula to feast their eyes on the huge waves and fantastic sunsets. Boat rides and water skiing was on their agenda and of course a party or two. One party featured a water ball game in the pool and Maria was the goalie until she was hit on the nose. Richard had to settle for the position of referee - out of the water - because of his cast. For refreshments, one of the roadies cooked a pig - Hawiian style - over hot coals deep in the ground. Tender, juicy and delicious. On Thursday Mom and Dad flew down to join them for a brief respite, and they, too enjoyed the relaxed atmosphere. When they returned home that Sunday evening, K & R reminded me of buttered toast. Their tans were spectacular. Their southern tour started in Atlanta, Ga. where they played to a sell-out crowd who gave them an instant ovation. The Regency Hyatt House which was home to them that night was quite impressive. Inside the lobby, they could see to the top of the building. Beautiful hanging plants were everywhere. The glass elevators in the center of the building afforded the riders an opportunity to view the entire building during their rides up and down. For dinner that night they ate at a church which had been converted into a resturant. What had once been an altar was now a bar. Dinner music was appropriately offered by a harpist. Food there was good and bad. Those ordering duck wereserved a very excellent but those ordering lamb chops were disappointed. They were tough and dry. Quaintness and nostalgia were the words they chose to describe the resturant they dined in while in Chattanooga, Tenn. It was an old train station and old cars were transformed into beautiful nostalgic rooms with gas fires and beautiful fountains. Also a lovely pool which the group enjoyed when they went for a 3 AM swim after the gig. They needed to cool off after that hot Chatanooga concert. Seems lightening struck the air conditioning system of the auditorium knocking it out of commission and it wasn't long before the group was wringing wet on stage. When they played there two years prior, they were the first group ever to sell out the auditorium. This time they did it again. Looks like I boo-boomed 16 lines up. Seems like I looked at page 2 of my notes and had them start their southern tour in Atlanta. Actually, it began in Lake Charles, La. They flew there from Houston where they picked up their charter plane. At Lake Charles they played to 74000 people. Tony who had been left behind in a sick bed, managed to tape record the DJ segment of the concert that he does so well, so the show could go on as usual. Though the taping worked real well, the group was very happy to have Tony return when he was well. Seems the hotel they stayed at there was the only place in town to eat. Or maybe it was THE place ? it was really jammed and a weary K & R signed a jillion autographs while they waited over an hour for their dinner. (At least it seemed like a jillion). Next month will mention Shreveport and Birmingham and then head for Knoxville for more capers. (Sorry about the boo-boo. Blame it on the flu I'm trying to shake. Please.) The Fan Club staff wishes you HAPPY HOLIDAYS and I, too, hope that all your good wishes come true.

Rap next year,
Luv

Ev

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